

### Watching for Father.

There's a little face at the window  
And two dimpled hands on the pane;  
And somebody's eyes are fixed upon  
The gate at the end of the lane.

The hills have caught the shadow  
Which heralds the coming right,  
And the lane, with its flowering fringe grows  
dim  
To the watcher's anxious sight.

Where, half way down,  
Lies a glittering crown,  
A fire-fly hand have clustered  
Round an aster's leaf—  
A royal chief—  
A queen herd have mustered.

Away behind,  
With a busy mind,  
But a step that is light and free,  
And a sun-burnt face  
On which the trace  
Of a hard day's work you see,

Comes the father home from toil,  
Driving the cows before him;  
And the child-eyes, strained at the window there,  
Were the first in the home that saw him.

Ah! would, when the day is done  
And I leave my cares behind me,  
I could have such a pair of wistful eyes  
Searching the night to find me!

—Evelyn Pitt.

### STORY OF GRISELL COCHRANE.

BY DR. ROBERT CHAMBERS.

The Cochranes are an old family, in Scotland. They rose to distinction in the fifteenth century, and have always been remarkable for courage and ingenuity. Sir William Cochrane was elevated to the peerage as Baron Cochrane in 1647, and advanced to the dignity of Earl of Dundonald in 1669. His grandson was Sir John Cochrane of Ochiltree, who, along with Sir Patrick Hume of Polwarth, was concerned in the political troubles which, in the reign of James II., brought ruin on the Stewart dynasty. While Hume was so fortunate as to escape abroad, Cochrane was taken prisoner at the rising under the Earl of Argyll, and being conducted to Edinburgh, was ignominiously lodged in the Tolbooth, on the 3d of July, 1685, there to await his trial as a traitor. The day of trial came, and, as a matter of course, he was condemned to death.

Sir John Cochrane was married, and had a family of several sons, and at least one daughter, Grissell. This young lady, who was eighteen years of age, emulated in courage and resources Grissell Hume. Living at the same period, it is not unlikely that they were acquainted with each other. In their heroic efforts there was, at all events, a remarkable similarity, for each exerted herself in no ordinary manner to save the life of her father.

While lying under sentence of death in that gloomy Tolbooth, Sir John Cochrane was permitted to see members of his family. Afraid, however, of implicating his sons, he forbade them to visit him until they could take a last farewell on the night previous to his execution. His daughter, however, was allowed to come as often and stay with him as long as she pleased. The chief subject of their conversation was an appeal made to the king for mercy. Although several friends interested themselves in trying to procure a remission of the sentence, there were no sanguine expectations that they would be successful. As the time wore on, Grissell's fears increased in intensity; and, without explaining herself to any one, she resolved to make a bold attempt to postpone her father's fate, if not to save him. A short time before the death-warrant was expected by the privy-council, in Edinburgh, she mentioned to her father that some urgent affair would prevent her from seeing him again for a few days. Alarmed at this, and penetrating her design of effecting some hazardous project in his favor, he warned her against any rash enterprise. Her answer was brief and emphatic: "I am a Cochrane," and so, tenderly bidding him adieu, she determined to perform an extraordinary exploit as ever fell to the lot of a young and daring female.

Next morning, long ere the inhabitants were astir, Grissell was some miles on her road to the Borders. She had attired herself as a young serving-woman, journeying on a borrowed horse to the house of her mother. So equipped and well mounted, she on the second day reached in safety the abode of her old nurse, who lived on the other side of the Tweed, four miles beyond the town of Berwick. In this woman she knew she could place implicit confidence, and to her, therefore, she revealed her secret. She had resolved, she said, to make an attempt to save her father's life, by stopping the postman, an equestrian like herself, and forcing him to deliver up his bags, in which she expected to find the fatal warrant. Singular as such a determination may appear in a delicate young woman, especially if we consider that she was aware of the arms always carried by the man to whose charge the mail was committed, it is nevertheless an undoubted fact that such was her resolution. In pursuance of this design she had brought with her a brace of small pistols, together with a horseman's cloak, tied up in a bundle and hung on the crutch of her saddle; and now borrowed from her nurse the attire of her foster-brother, which, as he was a slight-made lad fitted her reasonably well.

At that period all those appliances which at this day accelerate the progress of the traveler were unknown, and the mail from London, which now arrives in less than twelve hours, took eight days in reaching the Scottish capital. Miss Cochrane thus calculated on a delay of sixteen or seventeen days in the execution of her father's sentence—a space of time which she deemed amply sufficient to give a fair trial to the treaty set on foot for his liberation. She had, by means which it is unnecessary here to detail, possessed herself of the most minute information with regard to the places at which the

# The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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postmen rested on their journey, one of which was a small public house, kept by a widow, on the outskirts of the little town of Belford. There the man who received the bag at Durham was accustomed to arrive about six o'clock in the morning, and take a few hours repose before proceeding further on his journey. In pursuance of the plan laid down by Miss Cochrane, she arrived at this inn about an hour after the man had composed himself to sleep, in the hope of being able, by the exercise of her wit and dexterity, to ease him of his charge.

Having put her horse into the stable—which was a duty that devolved on the guests at this little public house, from its mistress having no hostler—she entered the only apartment which the house afforded, and demanded some refreshment. "Sit down at the end of that table," said the old woman, "for the best I have to give you is there already; and be pleased, my bonny man, to make as little noise as you can, for there's an asleep in that bed that I like ill to disturb." Miss Cochrane promised fairly, and after attempting to eat some of the viands, which were the remains of the sleeping man's meal, she asked for some cold water.

"What!" said the old dame, as she handed it to her, "ye are a water-drinker, are ye? It's but an ill custom for a change-house."

"I am aware of that," replied her guest, "and therefore, when in a public house, always pay for it the price of the stronger potation, which I cannot take."

"Indeed—well, that is but just," responded the dame, "and I think the more of you for such reasonable conduct."

"Is the well where you got this water near at hand?" said the young lady, "for if you will take the trouble to bring me some of it as this is rather tepid, it shall be considered in the reckoning."

"It is a good bit off," said the woman, "but I cannot refuse to fetch some for such a civil, discreet lad, and will be as quick as I can. But, for any sake, take care and don't meddle with these pistols," she continued, pointing to a pair of pistols on the table, "for they are loaded, and I am always terrified for them."

Saying this she disappeared; and Miss Cochrane, who would have contrived some other errand for her, had the well been near, no sooner saw the door shut than she passed, with trembling eagerness, and a cautious but rapid step across the floor to the place where the man lay soundly sleeping, in one of those close, wooden beds, common in the houses of the poor, the door of which was left half open to admit the air, and which she opened still wider in the hope of seeing the mail-bag and being able to seize upon it. But what was her dismay when she beheld only a part of the integument which contained what she would have sacrificed her life a thousand times to obtain, just peeping out from below the slung head and brawny shoulders of its keeper, who lay in such a position upon it as to give not the smallest hope of its extraction without his being aroused from his nap. A few bitter moments of observation served to convince her that if she obtained possession of this treasure, it must be in some other way; and again closing the door of the bed, she approached the pistols, and having taken them one by one from the holsters, she quickly as possible drew out their loading, which having secreted, she returned them to their cases, and resumed her seat at the foot of the table. Here she had barely time to recover from the agitation into which the fear of the man's awakening during her recent occupation, had thrown her, when the old woman returned with the water; and having taken a draught, of which she stood much in need, she settled her account much to her landlady's content, by paying for the water the price of a pot of beer. Having then carelessly asked and ascertained how much longer the other guest was likely to continue his sleep, she left the house, and mounting her horse she set off at a trot in a different direction from that in which she had arrived.

Making a circuit of two or three miles, she once more fell into the high road between Belford and Berwick, where she walked her horse gently on, awaiting the coming tip of the postman. Though all her faculties were now absorbed in one aim, and the thought of her father's deliverance still reigned supreme in her mind, she could not help figuring to herself the possibility of her tampering with the pistols being discovered, and their loading replaced, in which case it was more than likely that her life would be the forfeit of the act she meditated. A woman's fears would still intrude, notwithstanding all her heroism, and the glorious issue which promised to attend the success of her enterprise. When she at length saw and heard the postman advancing behind her the strong necessity of the case gave her renewed courage; and it was with perfect coolness that, on his coming up, she civilly saluted him, put her horse into the same pace with his, and rode for some way in his company. He was a strong, thick-set fellow, with a good-humored countenance, which did not seem to Miss Cochrane, as she looked anxiously upon it, to savour much of hardy daring. He rode with the mailbags strapped firmly to the saddle in front, close to the hol-

sters (for there were two) one containing the letters direct from London, and the other those taken up at the different post-offices on the road. After riding a short distance together, Miss Cochrane deemed it time, as they were nearly half way between Belford and Berwick, to commence her operations. She therefore rode nearly close to her companion, and said, in a tone of determination: "Friend, I have taken a fancy to those mail-bags of yours, and I must have them; therefore, take my advice and deliver them up quietly, for I am provided for all hazards. I am mounted, as you see, on a fleet steed; I carry fire-arms; and moreover, am allied with those stronger, though not bolder than myself. You see yonder wood," she continued, pointing to one at a distance of about a mile, with an accent and air meant to carry intimidation. "Again, I say, take my advice; give me the bags, and speed back the road you came for the present, nor dare to approach that wood for at least two or three hours to come."

This was in such language from a stripling something so surprising, that the man looked upon Miss Cochrane for an instant in silent and unfeigned amazement. "If," said he, as soon as he found his tongue, "you mean, my young master, to make yourself merry at my expense, you are welcome. I am no sour churl to take offence at the idle words of a foolish boy. But if," he said, taking one of his pistols from the holster, and turning its muzzle towards her, "you are mad enough to harbor one serious thought of such a matter, I am ready for you. But, methinks, my lad, you seem at an age when robbing a garden or an old woman's fruit stall would befit you better; if you must turn thief, then taking his majesty's mails from a stout man such as I am upon his highway. Be thankful, however, that you have met with one who will not shed blood if he can help it, and sheer off before you provoke me to fire."

"Nay," said his young antagonist, "I am not fonder of bloodshed than you are; but if you will not be persuaded, what can I do? For I have told you a truth—that mail I must and will have. So now choose," she continued, as she drew one of the small pistols from under her cloak, and deliberately cocking it, presented it in the man's face.

"Nay, then, your blood be on your own head," said the fellow as he raised his hand and fired his pistol, which, however, only flashed in the pan. Dashing the weapon to the ground, he lost not a moment in pulling out the other, which he also aimed at his assailant, and fired with the same result. In a transport of rage and disappointment, the man sprang from his horse, and made an attempt to seize his antagonist; but, by an adroit use of her spurs, she eluded his grasp, and placed herself out of his reach. Meanwhile, his horse had moved forward some yards, and to see and seize the advantage presented by this circumstance was one and the same to the heroic girl, who, darting towards it, caught the bridle, and having led her prize off about a hundred yards, stopped while she called to the thunder-struck postman to remind him of her advice about the speed. She then put both horses to their speed, and on turning to look at the man she had robbed, had the pleasure of perceiving that her mysterious threat had taken effect, and he was now pursuing his way back to Belford.

Miss Cochrane speedily entered the wood to which she had alluded, and tying the strange horse to a tree, out of all observation from the road, proceeded to unfasten the straps of the mail. By means of a sharp knife, which set at defiance the appended locks, she was soon mistress of the contents, and with an eager hand broke open the government dispatches, which were unerringly pointed out to her by their address to the Council in Edinburgh, and their imposing weight and broad seals of office. Here she found not only the warrant for her father's death, but also many other sentences inflicting different degrees of punishment on various delinquents. These, however, it may readily be supposed, she did not stop to examine; and she contented herself by tearing them into small fragments, and placing them carefully in her bosom.

The intrepid girl now mounted her steed, and rode off, leaving all the private papers where she found them, imitating (what eventually proved the case) that they would be discovered ere long, from the hints she had thrown out before the wood, and thus reach their proper places of destination. She now made all haste to reach the cottage of her nurse, where, having committed to the flames not only the fragments of the dreaded warrant, but also the other obnoxious papers, she quickly resumed her female garments, and was again, after this manly and daring action, the simple and unassuming Miss Grissell Cochrane. Leaving the cloak and pistols behind her, to be concealed by her nurse, she again mounted her horse, and directed her flight toward Edinburgh, and, by avoiding as much as possible the high-road, and resting at sequestered cottages, as she had done before, and that only twice for a couple of hours each time, she reached town early in the morning of the next day.

It must now suffice to say, that the time gained by the heroic act related above was productive of the end for which it was undertaken, and that Sir John Cochrane was pardoned, at the instigation of the king's favorite counsellor, who interceded for him in consequence of receiving a bribe of five thousand pounds from the Earl of Dundonald. Of the feelings which on this occasion filled the heart of his courageous and devoted daughter, we cannot speak in adequate terms; and it is perhaps best, at any rate, to leave them to the imagination of the reader. The state of the times was not such for several years as to make it prudent that her adventure should be publicly known; but after the Revolution, when the country was at length relieved from the persecution and danger, and every man was at liberty to speak of the trials he had undergone, and the expedients by which he had mastered them, her heroism was no longer unknown nor unapproved. Miss Cochrane afterwards married Mr. Kerr, of Morristown, in the county of Berwick; and the one can be little doubt that she proved equally affectionate and amiable as a wife, as she had already been dutiful and devoted as a daughter. Sir John Cochrane succeeded as second Earl of Dundonald.—*Chamber's Journal.*

### The United States Lake Survey.

BY A NATURALIST.

(Continued.)

THE GOVERNMENT BRAND.

"Mr. P., will you pass the black strap?" It was at supper that I asked this question. "Black strap" was a name applied to molasses. I had never used any of this article, but on the evening in question a hankering for something sweet moved me to look longingly in that direction. It is a joker after an approved fashion.

"Have you a government brand?" he asked. "I believe I have not the article in question, neither do I know what it is," I replied.

"Oh! you haven't, eh? Well, we don't allow anyone to eat black strap that hasn't a brand."

"He has one," said a man, "I saw him with it."

"Ah, you carried the instrument today?"

"Yes."

"And tore your pants?"

"Yes."

"And, although understanding that a hole will wear longer than a patch, you put a monster one on your knee?"

"Yes."

"Very well, my hearty, you have it just on the starboard knee. That patch of yours did it. No one will ever say you are not an honorable son of your uncle Samuel. When you go home, take it with you, and if anybody says you ain't a surveyor, show 'em your ticket and they will come to me."

"Go on, old muckle head," said I.

And he continued as if warming up to the subject, "here is that black strap."

HYDROGRAPHY.

It was some ten years ago that the coast survey of the lakes began. During that time all have been surveyed but Lake Erie and a portion of Ontario, both of which will be pushed as rapidly as possible. Lake Ontario, which is being surveyed at present, presents a central bottom of about one hundred and twenty-five fathoms. The greater depths are sounded by the United States steamship Ada. The lesser depths, or within the buoy line by shore parties.

The buoy line is a succession of floating flags, all in range with each other, situated, generally, at about ten fathoms of water from the shore, unless the shallow water extends out a long distance. In such a case, the line is out at six fathoms.

Deep water sounding is accomplished by steam. Shallow water is fathomed by a lead line, thrown by a man, who stands in the bow of the cutter.

Five men are required to row, (the port bow oarsman would be liable to get his head "sounded" if he rowed.) At the helm, is placed a competent man, who steers to and from the shore on a given meridian. The leadman throws his lead at every one-fourth, one-half or one minute, according as the depth of water requires it. His answers are generally as follows: by the mark five, by the deep six; or odd numbers by the mark, even numbers by the deep.

Sounding stations are placed along the shore at measured distances from each other, generally two hundred metres, and lines run parallel line. The cutter sounds on parallel line. If the stroke oarsman pulls thirty strokes per minute, the oars six feet apart, and the soundings taken at every half minute, then a sounding will be taken at about every forty-five feet. Hence, the latitude and longitude of each sounding are easily determined.

There is no particular pleasure in pulling an oar in a sounding cutter all day, except the lively appetite one generates, or in the conversation going on. Occasionally a ludicrous incident occurs. It is said of a "green" leadman in a

neighboring camp, a Frenchman by the way, that being told to be very accurate in his soundings, at the first casting of the lead he examined it very attentively for a moment and then yelled out exultingly: "Thirteen feet, one inches." That Frenchman now dishes out soup as waiter.

(To be continued.)

### A Queer Courtship.

One long summer afternoon, there came to Mr. Davidson's the most curious specimen of an old bachelor the world ever heard of. He was old, gray, wrinkled, and odd. He hated old women, especially old maids, and wasn't afraid to say so. He and Aunt Patty had it hot whenever chance drew them together; yet still he came, and it was noticed that Aunt Patty took unusual pains with her dress whenever he was expected. One day the contest waged unusually strong, and Aunt Patty left in disgust and went out into the garden. "That bear!" she muttered to herself, as she stooped to gather a flower which attracted her attention.

"What did you run for?" said a gruff voice, behind her.

"You didn't do it, did you?"

"No; you are worse than a burdock burr."

"You won't get rid of me, either."

"I won't, eh?"

"Only in one way."

"And that?"

"Marry me."

"What! us two fools get married?"

"What people say?"

"That's nothing to us. Come, say yes or no; I'm in a hurry."

"Well, no then."

"Very well; Good-by. I shan't come again."

"Stop a bit—what a pucker you're in?"

"Yes or no."

"I must consult—"

"All right; I thought you were of age. Good-by."

Jabez Andrews, don't be a fool. Come back, I say. Why, I believe the critter has taken me for earnest. Jabez Andrews I'll consider."

"I don't want any considering; I'm going. Becky Hastings is waiting for me. I thought I'd give you the first change, Patty. All right; good-by."

"Jabez! Jabez! that scoundrel Becky Hastings said I have him! Jabez, yes! Do you hear—Y-E-S!"

### Across the Continent on Foot.

Rudolph Bourman, a young Swiss, arrived in this city last Thursday night, one hundred and thirty-five days from New Jersey, having walked the entire distance. Bourman left New Jersey on the 12th of last January, without a cent in his pocket, determined to reach San Francisco without cost to himself. He walked from the starting point to Philadelphia, thence to Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and thence along the line of Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads until he arrived here. He obtained food by asking for it from men in the section houses along the line of the railroad, and at almost every place he stopped at he was kindly treated, and was furnished with something to eat and a place to sleep. He says that the Chinese laborers on the line of the Central Pacific were more hospitable than the whites on the Union Pacific. On one occasion, while crossing the alkali desert, he was stopped by six Indians who searched him for valuables, but finding that he did not have anything on his person, left him to pursue his journey alone. Bourman, who is a compositor, came here in search of employment.—*San Francisco Call.*

The cheekiest performance on the part of a tramp yet heard of is reported from Hartford, where three of that fraternity called at a house, the other day, armed with a raw shad, which they said just caught, and begged leave to cook it over the kitchen fire. The lady of the house, glad to encourage their unusual industry in catching the fish, let them use the fire, after which they made a hearty meal and departed. When the lady was about to prepare her own dinner and went for a shad which she had laid away in a cool place, she found it not—the tramps had stolen it, and without a suspicion she had let them cook it before her very eyes.

A SAILOR'S IDEA OF A COMET.—A celebrated naval officer tells the following anecdote:

On one of his cruises the sailors saw a comet, and were somewhat surprised and alarmed at its appearance. The hands met and appointed a committee to wait upon the commander and ask his opinion of it. They approached him and said:

"We want to ask your opinion, your honor."

"Well, my boys, what is it about?"

"We want to inquire about that thing up there."

"Now, before I answer you, let me know what you think of it!"

"Well, your honor, we have talked it all over, and we think it is a star springing a leak."

### Political Economy for Ladies.

Ladies, what is capital? Having more money than you know what to do with.

What is labor? Endeavoring to make your husband understand that you ought to have a new dress every week.

What is the meaning of demand? Insisting that you must have a month at the seaside for the benefit of your health.

What is supply? Your husband giving you a check to cover your expenses.

What is co-operation? Your husband assisting to make your garden party a success.

What are profits? The means of enabling you to keep up appearances.

What is division of profits? Your husband allowing you a certain amount of his income for your own use.

What is trade? The means whereby husbands are enabled to obtain the cash required by their wives.

What is credit? Running up a bill at the draper's.

Of what use is credit? It enables you to get things without paying for them.

What is currency? Saying something about somebody else, and finding everybody doing the same.

What are wages? The money we are obliged to pay the servants.

What is land? The part of the earth which is not water.

Into what divisions is the land divided? Towns, villages, country estates, roads, and Mr. Smith's garden.

To whom does the land belong? To the landlord, of course.

What are the duties of landlords? The payment of rates and taxes.

What are the duties of landladies? To look as sweet as possible while their customers have money to spend.

What is fixed capital? The £10 which you lent brother Tom, and which he will not pay back.

What is floating capital? Your new parasol blown off the jetty into the sea.

What are rights of labor? Sarah Jane's Sunday afternoons out, her young man, and a new chignon every month.

What are the rights of capital? The giving of parties, going full dress to the theatres, and riding the high horse.

What are the duties of labor? To get as much as possible out of the capitalists.

What are the duties of capital? To get as much as possible out of the laborer.

What is a bank? A place where they cash checks.

What is a check? That which every husband ought to give his wife when she wants it.

What is a panic? When a wife finds that her husband has not sufficient to pay her milliner's bill.—*Hornet.*

THE ARAB'S PROOF.—Some years ago a Frenchman, who, like many of his countrymen, had won a high rank among men of science, yet who denied the God who is the Author of all science, was crossing the great Sahara in company with an Arab guide. He noticed, with a sneer, that at certain times, his guide, whatever obstacles might arise, put them all aside, and, kneeling on the burning sands, called on his God. Day after day passed, and still the Arab never failed, till at last one evening the philosopher, when he rose from his knees, asked him, with a contemptuous smile:—"How do you know there is a God?" The guide fixed his eyes on the scorcher, for a moment, in wonder, and then said, solemnly:—"How do I know that a man and not a camel passed my hut last night in the darkness? Was it not by the print of his foot in the sand? I even so," and he pointed to the sun, whose last rays were flashing over the lone desert, "that footprint is not that of a man!"

The following conversation was overheard the other day among a lot of school-girls, who congregated in front of a house. Each one in turn appeared to be holding up the domestic skeleton which afflicted their several homes. One told how her little brother had broken his leg; another about how sick her mother was, and still another told about how drunk her father would come home every night. In short, they all appeared to have some grief to hold up—all but one little beauty, who seemed only unhappy to think there was nothing she could tell to excite the envy or sympathy of the rest. She listened to the recital of all these troubles as long as she could, and finally she expressed herself in this way: "Well, girls, we all have our troubles. Some have sick brothers and drunken fathers and ugly mothers. Some of us have got the measles and small pox and scrofula. We've got something awful in our family." "What is it?" asked several. "My little brother Benny is left-handed."

A curious instance of the contagiousness of fear was shown on a large scale in Strauss' corset factory, at New Haven, recently. A number of the girls employed began talking about the frequency of sudden deaths, and became quite sober in their conversation, when one of them, more lively than the rest, to change the subject, placed a small land-turtle, which she had found somewhere, upon the bench of her neighbor, who, on seeing it, was so startled that she fainted away. This circumstance, coupled with their former conversation, had such an effect upon the girls that, one after another, they fell into a deathlike stupor, until seven of them were stretched upon the floor. One of the men, too, though evidently struggling against the contagion, succumbed, and the foreman, becoming alarmed, sent all the hands from the room and shut down work for the day.

Never fool with a dancing master. If he is not a revolver, he is nothing.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
FORT LEWIS SELINCY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1875

## Religious Notice.

The Bishop of Albany is to visit Trinity Church, Potsdam, N. Y., on Tuesday, the 20th of July. Archdeacon Pennell, of Champlain, will be present on the occasion, to interpret the service for the benefit of the deaf-mutes that may be present. Service to begin at 7 P. M.

The rector notifies us that he would be glad to have all the deaf-mutes who can, avail themselves of the opportunity, rarely offered in Northern New York, of enjoying a service in their own language—that of signs.

## Found Drowned.

The Rome city papers announce that on Wednesday forenoon, June 9th, the body of Martin Golden, a deaf-mute, was found in the Erie canal in that city. On the Saturday evening preceding he left his home and was not again seen alive by his mother, with whom he had resided for several years. He was under the influence of liquor most of the time after leaving his home, and it is supposed that he staggered into the canal and sank to the bottom while in a tipsy state. The jury which was summoned in his case returned a verdict that he came to his death by drowning at 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, June 8, and 12 o'clock noon, Wednesday, June 9, by accidental drowning in the Erie canal, in the city of Rome.

Martin Golden was educated at the New York Institution and fitted for usefulness on earth, like many others of his class. He possessed a mind befitting a young man, who should in time become a useful and respected member of society, but he defiled it by his frequent visits in the grog-shop and his lodges in the jail. He scorned good, repeated counsel, and met the inevitable consequences to which the drunkard's life leads. He was buried without any funeral service and with but few to mourn his loss.

We would not array ourselves in judgment against this young, unfortunate man. He has gone to his long home, to his final accounts to be judged by higher authority. We can at best but pity his dishonored career and shrink from the ill-fated terminus of his dissipated course.

The sad lesson of his unfortunate career presents the dark side of the picture in the lives of all who are addicted to the use of intoxicating beverages, and more especially does his case present itself to the considerations of the deaf. It is natural to presume that when he indulged in his first glass of liquor he did not see where his folly would land him at last. From taking an occasional drink with a friend he soon acquired a taste for ardent spirits. With habit his appetite increased in a ten fold ratio till it soon rendered him unfit for usefulness to the world. If he earned anything through the day he was sure to throw it away in dissipation at night. From bad to worse, downward he plunged till finally his long drunken spree culminated in his bringing his worthless existence to a fatal termination.

Had he pursued a different path through life and spurned the accursed dram-shops it is certain that he might at this time have been an honor to himself, a blessing to others, and surrounded with friends.

We truly hope that the unhappy example of this young man may exert a healthful influence among our class of citizens. Let all deaf-mutes, who indulge in the intoxicating draught, pause and reflect upon the direful influences and terrible results which so swiftly follow in the wake of intemperance. Think of the misery, crime, evils and wretchedness which are bred by liquor-drinking. Do not deceive yourselves that an occasional glass does no harm, and that

you can free yourselves from the habit at pleasure. It is much easier to form bad habits, than to leave them off as many a ruined, bloated drunkard is willing to confess and regret. If any of you have formed the habit of tipping, be wise now and leave off the practice before it obtains a stronger hold upon the will.

## FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY  
HENRY WINTER SYLE.

### History of the Yorkshire Institution.

[The Yorkshire Post and Leeds Intelligencer of March 4th, had a very long article about the Institution at Doncaster and its late head-master, Dr. Charles Baker. The length of the article prevents our publishing it entire; but we have made extracts, the first of which is now given.—FOR. ED. JOUR.]

Nearly half a century ago—46 years next month—a public meeting held at Doncaster passed a resolution affirming the desirability of founding an institution for the deaf and dumb in Yorkshire. At the following assizes at York this resolution was brought under the notice of the magistrates and gentry of the county, by the late Sir Edmund Beckett (then Mr. Edmund Denison), and approving of the intention of the meeting, the magistrates recorded in their minute book a resolution to that effect. This was in March, 1829, and in the following November, in a portion of Eastfield House, with eleven boys, the institution was opened, seven other boys being added to the number a few weeks later. This practical issue was due chiefly to the exertions of the first hon. secretary of the institution, the Rev. W. C. Fenton, who was encouraged in the work by the liberality of the late Earl Fitzwilliam, the late Dr. Vernon (then Archbishop of York), the late Earl of Harewood, and by the judicious counsel of the late Sir E. Beckett, Mr. W. B. Wrighton, and others. Two years later the whole of Eastfield House, together with three acres of land, was purchased by the committee of management for £3,000, and from that time up to the present the beneficent work which the founders had in view has gone on and has been gradually extended.

The committee were exceedingly fortunate in the selection of the first master, Mr. Charles Baker, Ph. D., to whom much of the subsequent success of the institution was due, and who, in the course of a long career, did much to systematize the education given to deaf-mutes, and contributed, perhaps more than any one else, to the literature bearing upon the question. After being at the head of the institution for a period of 45 years Dr. Baker died last year. In the entrance hall of Eastfield House, where he labored so long and so successfully, is a marble tablet surmounted by a medallion bust, erected to his memory by former pupils. To Dr. Baker the committee appear to have done a really noble work. Mr. Howard, in regard to whose appointment they say in their last report—"After mature deliberation, careful sifting of the testimonials of each applicant for the post, and a personal interview with the more likely candidates, the choice of the committee has fallen upon Mr. James Howard, a Yorkshireman, late of Edinburgh and Glasgow, who comes to them with unqualified recommendations from gentlemen of the highest authority in the religious, literary, and educational world."

But to return to the early history of the school. In 1830 the committee found themselves in a position to admit other twelve pupils, and they selected as many girls, and from that time the school has been a mixed one, the boys preponderating. Commencing with 11 pupils in 1829, the number increased annually. In 1840 there were 76 inmates of the institution; in 1850, 82; in 1860, 100; in 1869, 106; and at present there are 104 on the books. The institution will afford accommodation for 150 children, so that there is accommodation for 46 more, which might be, but is not, taken advantage of. This fact would seem to imply a certain amount of negligence on the part of parents and friends with regard to the education and training of their deaf and dumb children, for it cannot be that there are not vastly more deaf-mutes of school age in Yorkshire than would fill the institution. According to the census of 1861 the population of Yorkshire was 2,015,541, and the deaf and dumb of all ages numbered 1,222, or in the proportion of 1 in 1,649. As the population of the county had in 1871 increased to 2,436,113, if the proportion of deaf and dumb was the same as in 1861 they would number 1,477.

From a statement published by the late Dr. Baker, it appears that up to the end of the year 1869 a sum of between £68,000 and £69,000 had been expended on the maintenance of the pupils, salaries of teachers, &c., and that a further sum of £11,000 odd had been expended on the purchase of the house and grounds, and the subsequent alterations and enlargement of the premises. For some years previous to 1869 the ordinary expenditure had been a little over £2,000 a year, and this, from the end of 1869 to the end of last year, would give a further sum of £10,000, which, added to the previous expenditure, makes a total of something like £90,000 as the disbursements since the first establishment of the institution. The sources of income are annual subscriptions, donations, legacies, pupils' payments, and dividends from investments. The rules enact that annual subscribers of 10s. and upwards, and donors of £5 and upwards, be members of the institution, with the privilege of recommending pupils for admission. A donor of £200 has during life the privilege of keeping one child in the institution; and boards of guardians in Yorkshire subscribing three guineas a year may, like individual subscribers, recommend children of the poor of their own

unions for admission. All children are paid for in the case of the poor at the rate of £6 or £9 per year, either by the unions from which they are sent or by the parents, and at the rate of £24 a year by parents who, wishing to avail themselves for their children of the school, do not desire to take advantage of the charity. Confined at first entirely to Yorkshire, the benefits of the institution were in 1834 extended to Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire, on condition that children from those counties should not be burthen on the funds derived from Yorkshire, and that no candidates from the home county be excluded in consequence.

### Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Literary Association.

The Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Literary Association has adjourned for the summer, after a very pleasant season, during which it enjoyed several animated debates, and was favored with recitations by various members, and with lectures from Messrs. Pyatt and Walker, of the Institution, Mr. Syle, of the United States Mint, and other gentlemen. The meetings will be resumed in September, and at the end of that month the following officers, who were elected in May, will take their places:

President—Wm. R. Cullingworth.  
First Vice Pres.—Wm. McKinney.  
Second Vice Pres.—Mr. Scheetz.  
Secretary—M. C. Fortescue (re-elected).  
Treasurer—Mr. Sipple (re-elected).

### The Clero Monument Views for Sale.

PROCEEDS TO BE DEVOTED TO THE BUILDING FUND OF THE PROPOSED NATIONAL HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF-MUTES.

The views were taken from the three following positions:  
No. 1.—From the south-east, nearly in front.  
No. 2.—From the east, showing the bust in profile, and the Gallaudet monument beyond. The cartes de visite and stereoscopic views also show Mrs. Laurent Clero sitting near the monument.  
No. 3.—From the street entrance, on the south-west, giving three-quarters front view of the bust and showing the dedicatory inscription.

Size.	Single.	Set of 3.
Cabinet,	50 cts.	\$1.25.
Stereoscopic,	30 cts.	0.50. (Nos. 1 & 2.)
Carte de visite,	20 cts.	0.35. (Nos. 1 & 2.)

Portraits of Laurent Clero, 50 cents each.  
Manual alphabet (single and two hands) visiting cards, one cent each. One package of 25 cards, 25 cents. Liberal discount to appointed agents.  
Orders may be sent to  
WILLIAM O. FITZGERALD,  
Treasurer C. B. F.,  
Custom House,  
New York.  
June 12th, 1875.

CHICAGO, June 1, 1875.

To Superintendents, Teachers, and all others interested in the advancement of Deaf-Mutes:

We would respectfully invite you all to visit our Society whenever in Chicago, and we would be pleased to have you lecture to us on any proper subject you may select. Our room is No. 10, at 89 East Madison, corner Dearborn St., where we hold meetings every Sunday at 3 P. M., and Wednesday at 7 P. M.

Mrs. J. M. RAFFINGTON,  
President.  
R. M. THOMAS, Sec'y.

### Sixth Biennial Convention of the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association.

#### Programme.

This convention will be held in the city of Watertown, at Washington Hall, commencing on the 25th of August, 1875, and closing at noon on the 27th.

It will be opened on Wednesday, at 9 A. M., with prayer by the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., Rector of St. Ann's Church, New York. An address by the Hon. Bradley Winslow, Mayor of Watertown, will follow. Then comes the President's biennial address, and the reports of the Treasurer and Secretary.

Next will be the oration, which will be delivered by Mr. Fort Lewis Selincy, of Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., or his substitute, Mr. Samuel T. Greene, of the Ontario Institution, Belleville, Canada. Impromptu addresses by other gentlemen may be expected, completing the morning session.

#### AFTERNOON SESSION.

On re-assembling at 2 P. M., Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will deliver a lecture, his subject being "Marriage." Amendments to the constitution of the society will then be in order. The session will close with resolutions and miscellaneous remarks.

It is expected that Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Rev. Thomas B. Berry, Rector of Trinity Church, Granville, N. Y., and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret the proceedings for the benefit of the hearing portion of the audience.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.  
In the evening, at 7:30 o'clock, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, assisted by the Rector of Trinity Church, will hold a service for deaf-mutes, at that church.

#### THURSDAY.

In the morning, at 7:40 o'clock, an excursion will start for and spend the day among the Thousand Islands. Tickets from Watertown to Alexandria Bay and return, \$2.70, (dinner on board, 50 cents extra.) An arrangement has been made by which 30 cents will go to the treasury of the Association for every ticket sold.

In the evening, at 8 o'clock, a grand reception and re-union will be given to the members of the Association at the spacious residence of Mrs. Howell Cooper.

#### FRIDAY MORNING.

Re-assemble at 9 A. M. After prayer, the election of officers for the two ensuing years will take place. After transacting such other business as may come before the association, and the delivery of the closing remarks by the President and others, the convention will adjourn sine die.

#### HOTEL AND RAILROAD FARES.

Arrangements have been made with the two following hotels at reduced rates, both of which can accommodate all in attendance; two persons must occupy one bed:

Woodruff House, - \$2.00 per day.

American Hotel, - 1.50 "

The Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg and Lake Ontario Shore railroads will furnish excursion tickets at reduced rates. These tickets, all proposing to attend the convention, must procure on these roads, at the respective stations from which they start, and will hold good for their return. The Syracuse Northern, Utica & Black River and other railroads remain to be heard from, and of the fares on these, notice will be given before the convention meets.

The managers of the Empire State Association, take pleasure in inviting all, who can, to be in attendance, and participate in the proceedings, assuring them that no pains will be spared, on their part, to render the occasion one of general enjoyment and profit.

H. C. RIDER,  
President.

H. A. RUMRILL,  
Secretary.

#### Minor Topics.

The pecuniary loss to the coal miners by their strike is stated to be fully ten million dollars.

Boston now has over 100 first-class woolen manufactories, all of which have sprung up within the last 25 years.

No less than 90,000 acres per annum in the Province of Ontario are cleared for firewood. Ninety thousand acres of comfort!

In Germany there are nearly 1,000,000 more women than men. This results from deaths in battle and immigration to America.

Boston has a tenement population of 55,000 persons, representing 13,000 families, crowded into 43,000 rooms in 2,638 houses.

The total amount of appropriations made at the last session of Congress is \$179,166,209.09, and the number of new offices created, 150.

There are 35,000 post-offices in the country, and they use in one year 700,000,000 stamps. The New York post-office alone uses 120,000,000 a year.

Controller Hopkins has purchased, through the First National Bank of New York, \$2,000,000 of United States bonds, for account of the State Bounty Loan Sinking Fund.

Adam Grimm, of Jefferson, Wis., is one of the largest honey raisers in the world. His crop for last year was 25,910 pounds, and his apiary consists of 1,158 colonists.

Harriet Hosmer is to send to the Centennial a set of golden doors, a copy of a superb conceit ordered by an English gentleman, who has allowed her to duplicate them for America.

It is estimated that in Montreal 5,000 workmen have been discharged from the boot and shoe manufacturing houses this spring. The depression in trade is attributed to large importations of American goods.

The Peruvian government has ordered the coinage in the United States of two million two-cent pieces and one million one-cent pieces. The bill proposing a tax of five cents per quintal on all sugar exported has been withdrawn.

Lead and silver have been found at Haverhill, Mass., on the farm where the poet Whittier was born, and a shaft twenty feet deep has been sunk, from which ore equal to that found at Newbury has been taken.

On May 20 there was issued at Berlin another volume of Von Moltke's big history of the war of 1870, giving an account of the battle of Sedan and a facsimile of Napoleon III's letter accompanying the surrender of his sword to King William. The Germans lost in the battle 8,960 killed and wounded, and the French 17,000 ditto.

A Welshman of Utica possesses a harp ordered by Prince Albert for the Exhibition of all Nations in 1851, made by Jones of Cardiff from a tree planted by one of the ancient Princes of Wales. It cost \$900, but was bought for \$100.

The Pall Mall Gazette ascribes the great power of John Bright over an audience to his large use of monosyllables in his speeches. In a grand passage in his speech on the Burials bill describing a Quaker funeral, out of 190 words 149 were of a single syllable.

In Australia kangaroo skins are becoming an important article of traffic, and experts declare that they make the toughest and most pliable leather in the world. Boots of this material are said to be both comfortable and durable. It also makes the best of morocco whips, gloves, etc.

It is now conceded that the new Bessemer steamship, whose swinging saloon, it was claimed, would be an antidote to sea-sickness, does not meet the expectations of its inventor and friends. It is a commodious and beautiful boat, but not what those who dread the sea had hoped for.

The London Times of the 16th inst., publishes a leader on the centenary of the battle of Bunker Hill. After a historical review of the event and its consequences, the writer concludes: "Not only America, but England and the world have reason to hold in grateful remembrance the day. It was a gain on all sides for the unquestionably great principles of popular representation, self-government by popular municipal institutions, independence of judges and complete responsibility in the exercise of power were equally at stake on both sides of the Atlantic."

#### Anniversary Exercises.

Friday morning did not dawn bright and beautiful, as those most interested in our Academy desired it should; but finally Dame Nature dried her tears, and the sun came out to cheer us all.

Owing to the threatening appearance of the weather, the audience in the morning was not as large as it sometimes is. The afternoon attendance was unusually large, and the exercises were of great interest.

The morning exercises opened with prayer by Rev. Jas. P. Stratton, followed by a song by the Hamilton College Quintette Club.

"Beacons," by D. P. Mains, of Mexico, the speaker of their origin and use. On the ocean of life there are lights along the shore that never grow dim. Before Christianity there were many beacons. In philosophy, Socrates was most brilliant and far-seeing, and strove to elevate his countrymen. The past had few, the present has many beacons; yet many barks are lost on life's sea because they will not heed the experience of those who have sailed on it before them. There is some light for all, and he makes the safest voyage who follows most closely this light. A very good oration, carefully spoken.

"Handwriting," an essay, by Miss Fannie Becker, of Mexico, was well written and well read. Hieroglyphics abound everywhere. Storm and sunshine alike show the handwriting of God. He is ours. His handwriting on the heavens—infinite purity. The Sabbath given by God, it may be traced from the far distant past till now. Its handwriting perfect rest. The essay evinced thought, and a mind attuned to the harmonies of nature, as well as an eye ever open to its beauty and grandeur.

"Character," an oration, by E. S. Sampson, of Mexico, was a thoughtful production, and delivered distinctly. Character is difficult to analyze, but integrity must form the basis of a successful character, and this must be supplemented and perfected by self-control. Independence and firmness, and above all, and added to the others, must be reverence for God and love for truth. Such characters lift all to a higher plane.

"Treasures," an essay, by Miss Jennie Drice, showed that she had not failed in her search for the treasures of knowledge, and that she had made use of her opportunities—not despising the day of small things, but in the pursuit of wisdom she had found true happiness.

#### Song by the Quintette Club.

"Imperfections," by Miss Olive Eddy, was one of the deepest and best written essays, and withal had a quiet humor of its own. Beauty exists everywhere, but everything has imperfections. At one time in France fashion decreed all gardens should be made by rule, thus gaining for them the title of "Geometry in blossom." Poetry without imperfections is but dry, meaningless words. Too severe criticism takes the soul out of poetry, as was the case with Campbell's poetry. It was said of it that when Campbell the critic sat down to criticize, and the result was, the beauty and soul of the poetry were gone. Nature does nothing perfectly; she does many improper things, and yet we love her. The perfect man does nothing at which we can grumble, and we can't even have the satisfaction of hating him. Such perfection gives the impression of shallowness, like Bacon's perfect man, "so good that he was good for nothing."

"Only," an essay, by Miss Mary P. Paine, of Mexico, was a plea for elevating and ennobling the apparently insignificant things in life. The world is composed of atoms. Flowers, "the alphabet of angels," are only little things, but they clothe the earth with beauty. Only a drop of water, but join it with others, and expand it by heat, and it is the great motive power that moves mighty ships upon the ocean's broad bosom. Miss Paine read with distinctness and earnestness.

"Honorable mention essay—Rise and Influence of Journalism," by C. G. Alton, of Oneonta, was the next production, to which the audience gave good attention. Journalists made their first appearance in Rome, before the invention of the printing press. From the desire of man to talk, read and philosophize on the acts and thoughts of others, sprung the modern newspaper. The first newspaper was printed in Nuremberg, Bavaria, 1457. The influence of the Press widely spread and incessant. In independent journalism there is a glorious field of labor for the Press of the future. The essay evinced thought and patient research, was carefully written and well read.

Oration, "Success," by John A. Severance, compared favorably both in composition and delivery, with the other orations. It was delivered easily, and without affectation. In an early period in the world's history, the multitude all shouted "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" now the popular cry is "All honor to Success!" Nothing succeeds like success. Among the essentials to success are, 1st, Education, without which no man can gain the highest success; 2d, Perseverance; 3d, Common Sense and Tact.

"Covers," by Miss Adell Miller, of Mexico. Everything has covers. The earth has its cover of grass and flowers. We cover our deepest emotions, that the rude gaze of the world may not look in on our inner life. In every life more is hidden than revealed, and we should so live that when the cover is lifted, and we know as we are known, everything may be found pure and holy. The desirable things of life are hidden—the choicest, the deepest. Miss Miller's essay was well received.

The last essay on the morning programme was the prize essay, "Oliver Goldsmith," by F. H. Peck, which, though a biographical essay, was an exception to the generality of such productions, in that it was more an analysis of character than a recital of the events of the poet's life. A sketch of the poet was given. He labored under disadvantages. Being remarkably smart, by the kindness of relatives he was sent to college at the age of 15, but was unfortunate in his tutor's having a hasty temper, and under his irritating care Goldsmith became indolent and impatient. To his many hardships and his wandering life we are indebted for that feeling of sympathy for the poorer classes so evident in his "Deserted Village." As a man Goldsmith showed most of the traits which characterized him as an author. He was so frank, simple, and honest that he wrote what he believed and what his sympathies dictated, whether it was the fashion or not. Johnson said of him, let not his frailties be remembered; he was a great man. The essay was well written, very interesting, and listened to with attention.

Singing, How the Gates came Ajar, by the Quintette Club, closed the morning exercises. The afternoon was very pleasant, and long before the appointed hour there was a large audience assembled, giving evidence of the interest taken in the class of '75. The exercises opened with music by the Quintette Club. Rev. J. P. Stratton, as chairman of the committee on Prize Essays, on behalf of the committee, said that in examining the essays they had found two of such equal merit, that it was not until after a whole evening's discussion, that they could decide. The difference being so very slight, it would gratify the committee to have two prizes of equal awarded value. Mr. French made a motion, which was seconded by Mr. D. W. C. Peck, and put to the Trustees by the President, D. D. Becker, and carried, to the effect, that the writers of the essays "Oliver Goldsmith" and "Rise and Influence of Journalism," should each receive a prize.

After the report, which was received with applause, we listened to the Salutatory, by F. H. Peck. Although his utterances were most melodious, his inflexions extremely good, and gestures graceful, being in Latin, strange as it may appear, it was all Greek to us. Was it fancy, or did the trustees and others who graced the platform, have hard work to appreciate the remarks addressed to them?

Miss Jennie A. Calkins, of Pulaski, read a thoughtful and well written essay upon "Shadows." She spoke of the necessity of shadows. The visible is beautiful, the invisible powerful. Only light things are on the surface; the precious things of earth are hidden in deepest shadows. The real world is the inner world. We long for that over which there is a shadowy veil, and our ideal rises as we approximate to it. We should do good for the good's sake. All great deeds spring from silent work. Earth is but a shadow of heaven, and this life is but a shadow of the heavenly. Miss Calkins read with emphasis and feeling.

"Utopias," an oration, by Charles G. Alton, of Oneonta, was a scholarly production, and delivered with ease and animation. He spoke of the origin of the name. Every noble reform, religious or civil, has been called a utopian scheme. The Cross has led humanity onward, and wrought mighty changes. The utopian spirit has prompted the spirit of our noblest philanthropists. Every great reform must first exist as an ideal; first film, then form. Institutions are the lengthened shadow of one man.

Miss Minnie Stone's essay, "Night Brings out the Stars," was a fine one, and read slowly and clearly. Night the stars best friend. A symbol of suffering and gloom. Trouble reveals determination and oftentimes brings success

Wishing will not make us great. Will is a necessity. Suffering endured is better than suffering removed. Stars do not shine to tell us night is here, but to light its gloom.  
Music—Solo, T. J. Perkins—Dublin Bay.  
Oration, "The Market Price of Brains," by F. H. Peck. Everything has a value, its market price. Everything in the market. Perfection the standard. A perfect education essential to the market value of brains. We must culture by constant application. Genius the result of application. Brains, when fitted for the market, will bring money, but they must work. Educated brains bring another price—fame, which cannot be bought, but is acquired by work. Before, the people have followed leaders; now they are the leaders. Mental culture is at a premium. Brains command a high price. The speaker was at home with his subject and handled it skillfully, was original in thought, and delivered his oration with force and expression.  
G. W. Severance, of Mexico, had an excellent oration on "Statesmanship." It was a sharp, keen rebuke at the growing evils in our national affairs, and a glowing eulogium upon the noble patriots who secured our national independence, delivered vigorously and understandingly. Among the defects in politics are: No regard for honor; self first, country afterward; bribery and corruption; blind devotion to party. Only be nominated on the straight ticket, with a little money to back it, and the election is secured. The bread cast upon the waters returns after many days from the public treasury.  
The "Unwritten," with the Valedictory," by Miss Gertrude R. Stone, of Mexico, was a very finely-written, cultured essay, and was read in an easy, natural manner. Heroism is the most beautiful form of ministry. There are many recorded acts of heroism, but who shall count the deeds of unwritten heroism? Forgiveness, the ruby in the soul's gems, is the source of all joy. Heroism and Forgiveness have their origin in Love, the diamond. In some caskets this alone is found, but that is enough. The future unwritten; each has a sheet to fill. The Valedictory was full of feeling, and read earnestly and with expression.  
Music—While the Silver Tints the Gold, with alto solo by Mr. Albright, sung by request.  
Prof. Havens, with appropriate remarks, then presented the prizes to the successful contestants, F. H. Peck and C. G. Alton. The prizes were Tennyson's and Longfellow's poems, complete.  
After the awarding of the prizes, the Diplomas were conferred by the Principal, Prof. Havens, with a few words of congratulation and encouragement to the members of the Graduating Class, consisting of Misses Gertrude R. and Minnie J. Stone, and Jennie A. Calkins, and Messrs. George W. Severance, F. H. Peck, and C. G. Alton.  
The Annual Address, delivered by Rev. H. H. Stebbins, of Oswego, was a spicy, able, and interesting one, and practical withal. His topic was how to keep an education when once obtained. We hope that the plain truths that he so vigorously presented, may lead us all to a higher degree of cultivation.  
Music—God Bless our Home—by the Club. Benediction by Rev. Mr. Place, of New Haven.  
As a whole we think the exercises were better than usual. The orations, in marked contrast to some exercises we have attended, were perfectly committed, and no prompting or hesitation marred their delivery. We think the Trustees have done well in securing Prof. Havens with a corps of efficient teachers, for another year, which will, we trust, be one of unusual prosperity.  
The singing of the Quintette Club added much to the enjoyment of the day.

Wishing will not make us great. Will is a necessity. Suffering endured is better than suffering removed. Stars do not shine to tell us night is here, but to light its gloom.

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To the Editor:—

The officers of the Building Fund deem it proper to publish in the JOURNAL and other papers, the replies of the principals of mute schools, to the Chairman's letters, in order to show their full sympathy with the object of their work.

## INDIANA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 19th, 1875.

MR. JOHN CARLIN—Dear Sir: Your favor of May 10th is duly received. I fully sympathize with your benevolent efforts and will at some suitable time soon, present the matter to the deaf and dumb of our institution and neighborhood. Should they conclude to take the matter up and do anything for the cause, I will recommend that they confer with you on the subject. Very truly yours,

THOS. MACINTIRE,  
Superintendent.

## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

WASHINGTON, June 1, 1875.

MY DEAR SIR—Yours of May 13th was duly received. Our Ephrathia Sunday-school, which includes the students of our College and the pupils of the primary department, voted day before yesterday, to contribute the sum of \$25, towards the National Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. Hotchkiss, the secretary of our Sunday-school, will remit you a check in a few days.

With kind regards to your wife and family, I remain

Yours very sincerely,

E. M. GALLAUDET.

John Carlin, Esq., N. Y.

## WEST VIRGINIA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

ROMNEY, West Virginia, May 31, 1875.

MR. JOHN CARLIN—Chairman Com. Building Fund—Dear Sir: Although three weeks have elapsed since your letter was received, calling for a collection in aid of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, and has remained unanswered all this time, nevertheless, we have been neither negligent nor idle. I placed the matter in the hands of one of our most prominent deaf-mutes, who assures me you shall receive something at his hands at the close of the season.

Respectfully yours,

J. C. COVELL, Principal.

MR. CARLIN—Dear Sir: Your favor of 15th inst., soliciting contributions to the Building Fund for the National Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, is received.

I would like to help on the enterprise, for I think it is a benevolent work and one that may do much good, and I may possibly be able to contribute something by and by.

Our Home School for Deaf-Mutes is still in its infancy, and much has to be expended while but little is received. That compels me to practice the most rigid economy and deprives me often-times of the pleasure of giving to what I know to be worthy objects.

There are only ten pupils in our school at present.

With kind regards,

Yours truly,

Z. WHIPPLE.

Mystic River, Conn., May 19th.

## DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 31, 1875.

JOHN CARLIN, Esq.—Chairman Committee B. F. Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes—Dear Sir: I have your favor of the 12th inst., on behalf of the Building Fund for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, and beg to assure you of my entire sympathy with the object and my sincere desire for the success of your efforts. In March last I forwarded to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet a small contribution (ten dollars) from the institution, toward the "Home," and hope to be able to send something again next year. Of course this is a small and poor community, and it is not much we can give, but what little we can do, will be done cheerfully. And you know in these matters need of approbation depends on "What a man hath, not on what he hath not."

I should like to know something of the principles on which the "Home" is to be conducted. What are the terms of admission, &c.? Would a deaf-mute (aged and in need) from the British Provinces be eligible for admission, and on what condition?

The favor of a few lines at your convenience will oblige.

Yours very truly,

J. SCOTT HUTTON.

## THE CHAIRMAN'S REPLY.

No. 212 W. 25th St.,

New York, June 12, 1875.

J. SCOTT HUTTON, Esq.—Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your very kind letter of the 31st ultimo, and beg to tender to you our thanks for your deep interest in the object of our mission.

You express a wish to "know something of the principles on which the 'Home' (National) is to be conducted; the terms of admission, and whether deaf-mutes from the British Provinces are eligible for admission." These inquiries I shall endeavor to answer to your perfect satisfaction, trusting that the trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes will co-incide with me in my views.

Permit me to premise that in framing the constitution and by-laws of the Church Mission, the framers, evidently not anticipating a very early erection of the National Home, did not add thereto any rules by which it was to be governed; but since the formation of the Committee on the Building Fund, I have had occasional conversations with the General Manager of said mission, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, in which some measures relative to the future government of the Home were briefly considered. And I am happy to say that we agreed on all the points, and decided to cause the by-laws of the mission to be revised on the earliest occasion. I shall now state a few of the proposi-

tions to be considered by the trustees, in order to enable you to comprehend what you wish to know.

We propose that the Home shall be located in a healthy, rural place, with a few acres of good land for a kitchen garden, which will be in charge of inmates able enough to superintend its cultivation. But a gift or bequest of a place of residence in any city or town, eligible for the object in question, with an ample income for its sustenance, will not be declined, in case the rural home is not already built.

Although the Church Mission, an Episcopal corporation, may take charge of the domestic and religious departments of the Home, its fund—such as may be raised solely for its benefit—should be religiously kept separate from that of the Mission. The reason therefor is that this prudent provision will, in the event of their separation, render the sacredness of their respective missions intact and undisturbed by litigation.

The Home will always be open to applicants, of all religions and nationalities. Here I beg to make a remark in reply to one of your inquiries, that one of the inmates of Dr. Gallaudet's present temporary Home, is a paralytic, Irish subject of Her Britannic Majesty, who—if I mistake not—has never been naturalized in this country; and also a deformed country-woman of his; another inmate, a German paralytic, was, not long since, removed from that friendly shelter to the Insane Hospital on Blackwell Island, just opposite this city, on account of his alarming symptoms of insanity. Hence an inference may be drawn that foreigners, who happen to reside in our midst, will be admitted to the National Home, and that paralytics and cripples, of sound mind and even tolerably good health, will be allowed to live there, in order to enjoy the social and intellectual intercourse of deaf-mutes, and to attend religious services in the chapel. Dr. Gallaudet is strongly opposed to the admission of native and foreign paupers and persons of vicious proclivities into that asylum, and so are all those engaged in the work of ameliorating the condition of unfortunate deaf-mutes.

And in reference to the terms of admission and other matters, they are a subject which demands careful and serious study while we are collecting funds for rearing in modest proportions one of the noblest institutions of our land.

Hoping for your co-operation,

I am, yours truly,

JOHN CARLIN,

Chairman B. F.

## Michigan Notes.

FLINT, May 25, 1875.

DEAR JOURNAL—Allow me to send you the following items:

On the 18th of May the Bishop of the Diocese of Michigan visited Flint and confirmed twenty-four persons, three of whom were deaf-mutes.

We were surprised the other day to see Superintendent Noyes, of the Minnesota Institution, put in an appearance in our midst. He was on a visiting tour to several institutions for the deaf. His stay, though brief, was extremely pleasant as he himself expressed it. He inspected the classes and the general workings of the institution, and expressed himself as being satisfied with the progress made in the school-room. An instructive discourse was delivered by him in the chapel just a little while before he took leave of us.

The Association of Deaf-Mutes at Jackson, in this State, has sent an invitation to one of our teachers, Mr. Hubbard, to come and deliver a Sunday discourse on the 5th of next month. The invitation has been accepted. On the Saturday evening preceding he will deliver a lecture on "Temperance." The last lecture and sermon before this association were delivered by Mr. Breg, our oldest teacher in point of service and years.

Our school closes in four weeks, and the usual preparations are being made for the examination and exhibition.

Mr. Hubbard expects to go east as far as Oswego at the close of the school, as his father's health is somewhat poor.

Mr. Raffington, the engraver, has decided to make Detroit his future home, so he has brought his family along and is fairly settled in the "City of the Straits." His employers offered him extraordinary inducements to remain, as he is a most skillful workman. He was formerly a bank-note engraver in Chicago, and specimens of his work in this line were seen years ago by the writer, and so far as he was able to judge, they were most exquisitely executed. Mr. R. was born on the Island of Jamaica, W. I., and was educated at the Exeter (England) Institution. He has a brother, a teacher, at the Columbus Institution.

M.

## Minnesota Notes.

From our own Correspondent.

We are all busy just now getting ready for our examination, and I can scarcely spare the time to jot down a little to send to the JOURNAL.

School will close on the 16th of June, and we shall have quite a number of graduates.

We had an invitation to visit Healy's Hebericorn one Saturday next long ago and the whole school went and had a good time.

We have a new pupil here—a curly headed little semi-mute, eight years old, son of Hon. W. D. Washburn, one of the prominent political men of the State. Young Washburn is nephew to the American minister to France.

Mr. Noyes, who has been absent visiting our neighboring institutions for the last ten days, returned on Saturday and received a most hearty welcome from the officers and pupils. His tour has been of much benefit to his health.

We have to record our first death in an interval of twelve years. Ada Jenks, a young girl who had been under instruc-

tion two and a half years, died yesterday. She had for years been suffering from a tumor on the back of her head; it grew with her growth and last Thursday, while gathering flowers on the institution grounds, she fell and hurt the tumor, resulting in her death. We held a funeral service this afternoon, her father, mother and some friends being present. The services were conducted by Mr. Noyes and a Methodist clergyman. A touching hymn was sung by the blind pupils.

AMICUS.

Faribault, Minn., May 30, 1875.

## Indiana Notes.

From our own Correspondent.

This morning Mrs. Vail received the sad intelligence that her sister, Miss Sallie McKim, of Madison, Ind., who had been sick with the consumption for about four months, was dead. The train on the direct road had left, and as there was no train from here to that point until Monday morning Mr. and Mrs. Vail with Helen, the brave little heroine of the fire in the wash-house I mentioned in a former letter, were obliged to go round by Louisville, Ky.

Sallie was well known in this city, and the tidings came with a peculiar sadness, especially to those who have known her long and intimately. It seems but yesterday that she left here to return no more to this sinful world where pain and parting of dear friends abound. Can we weep for one so much loved by friends and still more by God and the angels; one that our Heavenly Father in his infinite wisdom saw fit to call away from earth up where there is no more pain or parting of dear friends? How hard for that fond mother to see her young darling's eyes closed for ages, but far more desolating is the storm that sweeps over her soul to-day when she realizes that the kind, gentle and sweet voice of her darling is hushed forever more. Sinful she would be to call her back to earth again, to be baptized in so much suffering; yet amid all she would exclaim in the beautiful lines of Miss Ruth A. Russell:

Baptized in suffering;  
Jesus, thou Son of God,  
O, how much more  
When Thy life's blood  
Wept through each pore.

Weep not, Christian mother and friends because God has claimed his own, for though His ways seem dark yet His smiles are upon thee, His arm is around thee and His bright angels have thought concerning thee! But rather rejoice that there is a home over whose threshold such griefs can not pass.

Sallie has left her friends, but not forever. Can any one for a moment doubt but that she is singing the joyous songs of praise at the Father's throne:—

"I'm sweeping through the gates,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

R. E. PORTER.

Indianapolis, June 5, 1875.

## New York Notes.

From our own Correspondent.

Tuesday, the 18th of May, was as pleasant a day as one could have wished; there was a bright sun and a clear sky, and the walk to the railroad depot was a delightful one. Taking the half-past ten o'clock train, in company with some friends, your correspondent found herself at the 152d street depot sooner than she had expected. On arriving there the party walked up 156th street, thence to the gate of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. How peaceful and tranquil the surrounding scenery seemed. No signs of active life until they reached the front piazza of the institution. Scattered about this piazza were several arm-chairs, inviting the weary pedestrians to seat themselves and rest a while. This piazza commands a splendid view of the noble Hudson, and the scenery, as far as the eye can reach, is magnificent even beyond description.

The reading-room, on the north side of the building, is large and spacious, and its floor is covered with a handsome carpet, and arm-chairs stand invitingly about it here and there. The most beautiful things to be seen in this room, were lovely and sweet-smelling flowers of various colors, which sent forth their fragrance on the cool spring air. These gorgeous ornaments of nature were placed in vases on the mantel-pieces of the parlors, and on tables in the lower front hall. We greatly enjoyed the breezes wafted up from the river and had the rare pleasure of seeing the bright, happy faces of the boys and girls, all of whom were dressed in holiday attire.

A handsome piano stands in a corner of one of the parlors for the use of those teachers who are lovers of music and who can patronize this art. What a pity it is that so many young men and maidens are deprived of this great pleasure. But the music of the heavenly choir will sound sweeter to their ears than that of any earthly voices or instruments. Most of the guests reached the institution by the one o'clock train, and then all were ushered into the long dining-room, where refreshments were served. Here everything looked neat and clean, and the servants flitted about with nimble fingers and quick steps, waiting upon the company.

After all were served, they ascended to the chapel and witnessed the anniversary exercises. Among these the methods of articulation and lip-reading were not forgotten. The attainments of the young deaf pupils were first exhibited. Among them was little James Wells Stratton, a bright, promising lad aged eight years, a nephew of Mr. James S. Wells. The audience were extremely pleased with what they saw and heard. The more advanced pupils showed a remarkable degree of improvement, and much credit is due to Dr. L. P. Peet for his ardent labors and untiring zeal in the intellectual department of the institution. Much praise is also due to Dr. William Porter, the courteous and gentlemanly superintendent.

A good-sized photograph of the late Dr. H. P. Peet hangs on the wall immediately over the sates, so that the pupils can look at him every time they enter the chapel. The exercises were still going on when your correspondent, with some of the guests, was obliged to leave, in order to catch the early evening train for the city. We do not wonder that they are a happy family at this institution. How can they be otherwise with such a handsome edifice as they now occupy? One can hardly realize the fact that such a contagious disease as the small-pox could make the sad inroads here as it has. Another exhibition is to come off in about two weeks, then the pupils will go home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Mary E. Totten met with a slight accident about three weeks ago. She was on a few days' visit at Keyport, N. J., and just as she was leaving her bed-room early one morning, she slipped and fell down the main hall staircase, (fifteen steps in all) and landed in the entry, with a heavy valise in one hand, a satchel in the other, and a shawl on one arm. Fortunately she was not very seriously hurt, and was able to return to the city on the seven o'clock boat. Her brother, Mr. Joseph Rose and her sister-in-law, were quite alarmed about her, but she is now doing very well. Her brother was a member of the New York Legislature several years ago and served two terms.

A paragraph recently appeared in a city paper to the effect that an old bachelor had recently died, leaving about a million dollars, one-eighth of which goes to the New York Institution for the Deaf and dumb, a similar sum to the Institution for the Blind here, and the rest was left for other charitable purposes.

Mrs. R. T. Bailey, of Newark, N. J., has been very ill with the intermittent fever, but she has recovered and is doing well.

The inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, went to see the performance of magic tricks, in the lecture-room of St. Ann's Church on the evening of June 3rd; quite a number of deaf-mutes were there and enjoyed themselves. This was the occasion of Dr. Gallaudet's fifty-third birthday, and we hope his Brooklyn lady friend did not forget to make and send to him his birthday cake, on which she has worked for some years past.

There is living with her parents, on Prince street, in this city, another poor afflicted deaf and dumb young woman named Louisa Mulich, about twenty-one years of age. She has lost the use of one eye and is as helpless as a baby. She has been to school, but has become idiotic by some kind of fever. Mr. Lewis found her out, but was not able to make her understand anything by signs. We wonder how many more such persons there are. They should excite the pity and sympathy of the public. It seems that nothing can be done for such persons except to give them a pleasant home.

The Sunday-school of Dr. Gallaudet's church will go on a picnic next Wednesday, the 16th inst., but it is not yet known where. It is understood that the deaf-mutes here will have their picnic on the 10th of July, but as it falls on Saturday, we wish it may be changed to some other day, as our housewives are always most busy on Saturdays. Most of them would be deprived of a great pleasure if the picnic really takes place on Saturday. We hope every one who goes will have a very good time. The deaf-mutes went to Pleasant Valley last year, but we do not know where they will go this time.

Perhaps the report is not literally true that there is a school for Catholic deaf-mutes on Union street, Brooklyn, N. Y., under the care of Madame Phalon. Mr. James Lewis, our city missionary, has not heard of the existence of such a school, but he will find out, and if it proves true the readers of the JOURNAL will be informed of the fact. [We had heard of such a school at No. 177 on that street, but are not aware that it is a parastit one.—Ed.]

Mrs. Totten recently received twenty dollars from a gentleman for the building fund of the new Home. She is as usual doing well.

L. A. W.

New York, June 10, 1875.

## Newspaper Mortality.

Among those who went into the newspaper business and lost heavily thereby during the last year, were two hundred and fifteen school teachers, fifty-seven lawyers, four blacksmiths, thirty-three plasterers, ten farmers, two hundred fanatics of various classes afflicted with literary lesion, one hundred ambitious but visionary young men who drew upon their fathers and thus suddenly exhausted large margins of the paternal capital, and six lottery men.

Perhaps there is no other business that men rush into with so little qualification, and none requiring so careful training and fitness. Men who have failed in every other calling frequently seem to think they can, at least, make a fortune in editing and publishing a newspaper. The long list of the slain and the dying each year is no discouragement to the new army of victims who step into their shoes.

And the end is not yet. A thousand more will go down this year—probably two thousand—as the times are harder for newspaper publishers than they have been in twenty-five years. And these will be followed by other thousands in years succeeding—a continuous stream which will never cease flowing so long as credulous people will advance the funds for the impetuous but ambitious rivals of the great Horace Greeley.—Ez.

—Mr. Henry Penfield is the proud possessor of a Texas frog. Said frog not only has horns, but has a tail. For all that he has such a curiosity, on his grounds, Henry speaks to people just the same as usual. It was brought from Texas by one of Mrs. Briggs' children.

## News of the Week.

The National Board of Trade, in session in Philadelphia, on Thursday, adopted resolutions advocating the speedy resumption of specie payments.

Governor Allen was renominated on Thursday at the Ohio Democratic State Convention at Columbus.

Decision was rendered in the United States Supreme Court on Thursday in the case of foreign bondholders against the Pacific Railroad et al., declaring the road not to be exempt from local taxation.

Four miners were killed by the explosion of a blast at Chicago, Thursday.

Ohio, Iowa and Indiana had a severe shock of earthquake, Friday.

Annual depredations by the Sioux have commenced. The excitement still continues along the Texan border.

Five million dollars worth of cattle have been stolen in Texas by Mexicans since January 1st.

At Paris, Ill., Friday, John Casey, wife-murderer, was hung; at Ellington, Ill., Nathan Burgess, another murderer; both protested their innocence.

Several large failures in London and Manchester are announced.

The Centennial of the battle of Bunker Hill was celebrated in Boston on Thursday, the occasion being also recognized in other towns throughout the country.

The first meeting of the Northern and Southern Generals at West Point Academy since the war took place on Thursday.

The miners in the Pennsylvania coal regions are generally resuming work.

A naval force will be sent to the mouth of the Rio Grande to aid in suppressing Mexican raids.

The entire business portion of West Bridge street, Grand Rapids, burned Sunday; loss \$150,000.

The sixteen Uruguayan exiles refused a landing at Havana, and have reached Charleston, S. C.

Brooklyn will celebrate the centennial of the battle of Long Island.

The Pope is again ill.

The liabilities of E. D. Jewett & Co., St. Johns, N. B. are \$6,000,000.

The Canadian Wimbledon team has sailed for England.

Three persons have died from drinking whisky during the Dublin whisky warehouse fire.

The United States Consul at Chin Kiang, China, was insulted the other day by native soldiers. The offenders were arrested and confined in the British Consulate.

The Russian Government has issued a new circular to the European powers dated May 20, which says that the object of the St. Petersburg Conference is not the conclusion of a formal international treaty.

An American named Firman, a spiritualist, who pretended to produce photographs of dead people, has been convicted of swindling and sentenced to imprisonment for six months in Paris.

The storm Friday night last caused extensive shipwreck and loss of life off the Maine and New Brunswick coasts.

Reports from the West say that there are new prospects of an enormous harvest in Kansas and Missouri this year.

Railroad trains were, on Monday, run through the Fourth avenue tunnel, New York, its entire length for the first time.

In Long Island City, Sunday, a quarrel over a game of cards resulted in the killing of James Keene, aged 16, by Patrick McGee, aged 17.

Live stock freight rates have been increased to 21 cents from Buffalo to Albany, 29 to New York, 35 from Chicago to New York.

Serious difficulties with Mexico are apprehended unless raids over the Texas border are stopped.

There is considerable opposition to Moody and Sankey holding meetings at Eton College.

## NEW HAVEN.

The Congregational society, of this place, will give a strawberry and ice cream festival, accompanied by literary exercises, at the Stone Hotel, New Haven, Thursday evening, July 1st, 1875. All are respectfully invited to attend.

Yesterday the people of the Congregational church listened to a very edifying and interesting discourse by Rev. Jas. P. Stratton, of Mexico, who exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Place, of this village.

Pleasant Point again becomes the center of attraction, where the wearied man of business can find within its pleasant surroundings, or at its bountifully supplied and tastefully arranged tables, a solace for many of the ills of life. The young people of Mexico enjoyed a pleasant evening on the grounds June 18th, after the anniversary exercises of Mexico Academy, and Oswego, furnished a happy company on the following day.

The potato bug is making quite a havoc in the potato fields in the northern section of our town.

W. W.

New Haven, June 24, 1874.

—Uncle Dan' Dunham brought into our office, on Tuesday, four or five potato bugs, and also a leaf, on which were a large quantity of eggs. They came from Mr. W. H. Hunter's garden. The "western emigrants" have arrived. Farmers, look out for them.

The very handsome Schemes for the Anniversary Exercises of Mexico Academy, which have been so greatly admired, were printed in this office. We flatter ourselves that we have as good material and can do as neat a job as most offices in this State, and our merchants and others are beginning to find out this fact.

—George F. Comstock has been elected President, A. A. Howlett, Vice President, Hiram Eaton, Treasurer, and Jirsh Sherman, Secretary of the Syracuse & Chenango railroad.

## THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

## A PAPER

FOR THE

## DEAF &amp; DUMB.

## The Journal for 1875,

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE. BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS JOURNAL AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

We are always on the lookout for something new, and for everything interesting. We shall endeavor to have every Institution and School for the deaf represented in our columns, and we invite correspondence and contributions from every part of the globe. Newspaper clippings, &c., are always welcome, and will be gratefully acknowledged.

## FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

OUR FOREIGN DEPARTMENT will be under the editorial charge of

HENRY WINTER SYLE, A. M.

Who needs no introduction to our readers.

HIS NAME IS A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE THAT THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE COMPLETE AND RELIABLE.

## Postage Free.

Subscribers for the JOURNAL have no Postage to pay.

We shall pay the postage on every paper that we mail. This does not increase the price of the paper; it remains the same.

## AGENTS.

We want agents in every available locality. Reliable men acting as our agents will be allowed to retain a commission, twenty-five cents on every subscription they obtain. Those who wish to serve will please communicate with us at once.

## TERMS.

One Copy one year, in advance, \$1 50  
Clubs of ten, - - - - - 1 25  
One copy, six months, in advance, 75

These prices are invariable. Remit by draft, post office money order, or registered letter.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.



Facts and Fancies.

—What holds all the snuff in the world? No one nose.

—In what respect does a Bishop resemble a fish? Both live in the sea!

—Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone.

—Why is a beefsteak like a locomotive? It's not of much account without its tender.

—A new kind of metal—printers' zink. Those who use it find it has the ring of true coin.

—An Irish station agent, who wanted to use a red lantern, but had no globes, wrote to the superintendent to send him a gallon of red signal oil.

—McCulloch says forty millions of Frenchmen could subsist on that which forty millions of Americans throw away.

—"Two soles that beats one," observed the boy to his mother, as she was dealing with him for his sins with both slippers at once.

—"What a shame that I should be starving!" exclaimed a poor corset-maker out of work—"that I have stayed the stomachs of hundreds."

—The following legend is inscribed on the front of a butcher's shop in an inland town of Pennsylvania: "Kaw! paid for little calves not morn two daze old."

—"I am having myself taken in oil," said a well-known physician, complacently looking round. "Cod-liver oil, I suppose," growled an experienced patient.

—The once famous race horse Kangaroo, for which the Marquis of Hastings once paid 12,000 guineas, now goes in front of a London cab at sixpence a mile.

—It's astonishing, says the New Orleans Bulletin, to see how little there is of some ladies in these days of contracted skirts. And it is equally astonishing to see how much there is of some others.

—"On which side of the platform is my train?" asked a stranger in a Jersey City depot the other day. "Well, my friend," replied a gentleman, passing, "if you take the left, you'll be right, if you take the right, you'll be left."

—Did it ever occur to you what the meaning of "No cards" and "No cake," appended to a marriage announcement means? It is simply the exclamation of the editor thrown in, in a spiteful way, to show that he was not remembered.

—A young lady, after reading attentively the title of a novel called "The Last Man," exclaimed, "Bless me, if such a thing were to happen, what would become of the women?" "What would become of the poor man?" was the remark of an old bachelor.

—A clergyman being applied to in less than a year after his appointment to put a stove in the church, asked how long his predecessor had been there, and when answered twelve years, he said: "Well, you never had a fire in the church during this time?" "No, sir," replied the applicant, "but we had fire in the pulpit then."

—Little Bessie is the daughter of a clergyman of Freeport, Me. Not long since, when her father was away, and she was playing in the yard, a stranger came along and inquired if the minister was at home. "No," she replied, "but mother is in the house and she will pray for you, you poor miserable sinner." He passed on.

Glass is now made which is of wonderful tenacity and strength. Indeed, it cannot be fractured by any ordinary power. It is accomplished by immersing the article while in a heated state into an unctious fluid, the exact composition of which is not perfectly understood, and for the right to manufacture which the inventor demands a fabulous price.

Commonly it is the husband who, dying, leaves a business for a spirited wife to continue, but in Boston Henry C. Badger is advertised as carrying on a school founded by his wife.

"Every tree is subject to disease," said a speaker in a fruit-growers' convention. "What ailment can you find on an oak?" asked the chairman. "A-corn," was the triumphant reply.

**\$77** A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality.—Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars from P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED	
Flour, (retail) Spr \$25.25, red \$6.75, white \$7.50	
Meal, \$ cwt, (retail)	1.70
Shorts, \$ ton	\$22
Shipments, \$ ton	\$25
Middlings, \$ ton	\$32
Corn, \$ cwt	90
Oats, \$ cwt	60
PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE	
Butter, \$ cwt	22 @ 25
Loose Butter, \$ cwt	21 @ 23
Cheese, \$ cwt	10 @ 11
Lard, \$ cwt	15
Eggs, \$ doz.	16
Beef @ lb.	05 @ 18
Beef @ cwt.	\$5 @ \$9
Mutton, @ cwt.	\$3 00
Pork, @ barrel, retail	\$22
Pork @ cwt.	\$9
Apples, (dried), @ lb.	05 @ 06
Ham, @ lb.	13
Dried Poultry, @ lb.	10 @ 12
Potatoes, @ bush.	25 @ 30

Attention is Invited  
To the fact that  
(SUCCESSOR TO E. O. & CO.)  
Remains at the  
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P. F. Shirt

Made to order on the premises.

NOTE—Mr. John Ould will give undivided attention to the business, and will personally supervise the making of every garment. The purpose is not only to maintain the high name and extensive business of the old firm, but to make new friends by variety and excellence of Cloths and other goods, SUPERIORITY OF WORKMANSHIP AND REDUCTION IN PRICES.

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Oswego, April 15, 1875. 22-1y

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